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Who I am&How I was Made



8 0 1

Chapter 1 by Unspoken Wordz

Maybe I do care too much about ppl who care very little for me, it is very possible I do the most for those who would never do a thing for me if I was ever in need, and perhaps I am too quick to show my heart and bare my soul from the start

And yes Im well aware that Ive been played, hurt, and used and abused ; and thats just to name a few.

Most would think me to be bitter, mean or to find error in my ways

But truth of it is this is me and how i was made, why change that bkuz some are foolish enough to throw me away or bkuz ppl arent made like me nowadays

Many will never understand me, plenty will end up losing me and quite a few will become memories that over time I wont clearly see

But the few who choose to love me and accept me anyway, the ones who know I care too much, do the most for all the wrong ppl, and give too quickly to those who prolly wont even remember my name

Those few will always be to me what Ive tried to be to more then maybe I needed too;

My home, my saving grace and my proof that love without limits, terms or bounds is still found today

I pray I never change bkuz without them I woulda never truly embraced who I am and how I was made

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